Into The Wind Ramshackle Glory

Dm F G

Scream it into the wind

Dm F G

I swear this is not where I end

Bb C Dm

You can claw your way up or just dig your way down

G Dm G

Down, down

Dm F G

Fear the dust, fear the heat

Dm F

This is where it went down

G

Feel the ghosts drag your feet

Bb C Dm

Where the dogs and the train and your past all converge into flight

G Dm Bb F (

Oh, they carry us, terrified, into the night

Bb

I will drink too much coffee and hold my fears tight

Dm G Dm G

If they re gone, then hell, who am I?

Dm F G

Write it down, burn it up

Dm F

If the past is a minefield how do we look up

Вb

Just enough

C

Just to try

Dm

to learn trust?

G Dm G